



Dirty cars and fallen kids.

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It's always good for you to be nice to others, but the best thing is the reaction. I hope that when I helped that kid up or washed that ladies car that they will think to do the same for someone in need.



On a half day of school I could of spent it with my friends or do something for myself, but no I choose to spend it helping someone in need of a random act of kindness. I went over to my neighbor's house to get something for my mom. As I walked past the cars they looked like they had seen better days. There was dirt on the window, bugs in the grill, and mud on the tiers. After I had retrieved the thing from my mom I thought to myself that how good it would feel if I washed that car for her. I went up to the door and asked her if she wanted me to wash her car for her. Her eyes got very wide and she said that I didn't have to but I said that it wasn't a problem. So I started to wash the car and while I was washing the car people came up and asked me why I was doing it. I just told them that I felt like doing it and they just looked at me funny and road off. I didn't care what they thought I knew it was the right thing to do .I went back to tell her that I was done and when she opened the door she had money in her hand. I told her that I didn't want the money and that I wanted to wash the car because it was a nice thing to do. She told me how thankful she was and that I was a very nice kid.



This random act of kindness didn't really go the way I had thought it would when I tried to help someone up when they fell. We were all skating outside my house and there were a lot of little kids that wanted to be around older kids. Usually when someone falls we just laugh at them, but this time one of the kids fell bad. I went up to him and asked him if he was alright and when people saw that I did that they started to stop laughing. They also came over to see if he was alright. He tried to laugh like it didn't hurt but we could tell he was. I tried to help him up and put my arm out. He looked at me like I was crazy and he smacked my arm away from him and while he was riding away he called me a name but I knew that it was the nice thing to do.

Even though the lady tried to give me money or the little kid thought I was weird hopefully they remember to help people when they need it. Now they will think twice when someone needs help and not just laugh at them just walk past.